THE PRINCE OF KNAVES.

MOUSSA-EL-AKKAD CAGED AT LAST-AN

AMAZON QUEEN. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE:

Rome, April 25.

Among the most notable personages who ha recently come to the Eternal City is the notorious Moussa-el-Akkad, who is as well known on the boulevards at Paris and on the Pincio at Rome as he is in the northeastern portion of the African Continent. Strikingly handsome, refined and highly educated, he is as much at home in the salds of a French grand dame, the boudoir of a demi-monde, or the smoking room of an exclusive metropolitan club, as he is in the tent of a desert chief, in the mud but of an Abyssinian general, on in the imposing Sultan-el-Hassem mesque at Cairo. His knowledge of the world may be gauged by the fact that for fifteen years be has been accustomed to transmit all of his ill. gotten wealth to England, and that the whole of his large fortune is in the safe keeping of the Bank of England. It is extremely doubtful, however, whether he will ever be able to derive any personal benefit from the result of his foresight in money matters, for he arrived here heavily chained, on board an Italian man-of-war, and now lies in one of the terrible circular cells of the great San Stefano Prison, where he is to spend the remainder of his life in solitary confinement. There are many who freely wager that within a few years he will find some means or other to necover his liberty, and they base their opinion in the matter on the wonderful manner in which he has always until now been able to wriggle out of difficulties even of a more serious nature than those in which he now finds himself.

Born about forty-three years ago Alexandria, the son of a wealthy Egyptian landowner and merchant, and nurtured in all the vice of that most wicked of Levantine cities, be first attracted public attention in 1873, when he was accused of having poisoned his rich uncle, with quently married, and of having, after a few months of wedded life, put his fair confederate to death also. The evidence against him was overwhelming, and he was condemned to death. A judicious use of backsheesh among the authorities led to his sentence being commuted to banishment to Fosanghli, on the frontiers of the Soudan. Two years later Nubar Pacha, with whom he had been on terms of intimacy, became Prime Minister, and was impelled to interest himself in the young poisoner's behalf. Nubar pointed out to the Khedive Ismail that Moussa was far too clever a villain to be permitted to waste his energies and talents at Fosanghli, and that he might be far more profitably employed at Cairo or Alexandria. Khedive Ismail could naturally afford to regard with indulgence the offence of young Moussa. The latter was therefore quietly pardoned and recalled to the north, where he was at once employed by both Nubar and the Khediye on missions of the nature most likely to be intrusted to a man of Moussa's record. So great was the satisfaction which he gave to his masters that by 1879, when Nubar was dismissed and Ismail deposed, Moussa had risen to the rank of Bey of the first class, and was entitled to be addressed as "Your Excellency." During the years which followed he continued in the service of Khedive Tewfik, but at the same time drew pay from the deposed ruler Ismail at Paris, and also from the pretender, Prince Halim at Constantinople, for advancing their interests against those of Tewfik's Government. He likewise coquetted with Arabi Pacha, while continuing on most friendly terms with all the European element in Egypt. Indeed he played his cards so cleverly that on the eve of the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882, he was regarded by the foreign consuls and merchants as the principal native personage on whom they could entirely rely and to whom they could confide both their property and the safety of their lives; while, on the other hand. Arabi and his followers were convinced that Moussa was devoted heart and soul to their cause. The latter supposition proved to be correct, for it was he who incited and directed the massacre of the Europeans which marked the Arabi rebellion. Moreover, it was he who led the mob of fanatics that looted Alexandria, the knowledge of the various hiding-places in which his European friends had concealed their treasure serving him well. After the capture of Alexandria and the restoration of order in Egypt he fied into the Lybian Desert, intending to make his way to Tripoli. But being pursued, he boarded d went to (where he was handed over to the British authorities. He was tried with his friend and confederate, Soliman Pacha, and both were sentenced to death. But when the day set for their execution arrived only Soliman appeared on the scaffold. It was then learned that Moussa had obtained a commutation of his sentence to banishment to Massowah, in consideration of his having turned State's evidence and betrayed the names of all other lead-

For three years Moussa lived quietly at Masso wah, undisturbed by the execuations of the relatives of those who had been sent to the gallows in consequence of his treachery. When the Italians established themselves at Massowah in 1885, he at once became a man of great importance. The Italian authorities reposed the blindest confidence in his integrity. They awarded to him the contract for the supplies of their troops, they entrusted to him all negotiations with friendly tribes, and they even went so far as to appoint tribes, and they even went so far as to appoint him a judge of the local Supreme Court. At the time of the Dongali massacre, when a regiment of Italian troops left links an ambush and were slaughtered to the last man by the Abyssinians, he opened with a contribution of \$500 a public subscription for the erection of a memorial to the victims, although it has been demonstrated since that it was he who furnished the Abyssinians with the information that enabled them to surprise the unfortunate Italians.

A short time after this he visited Europe and while at Rome was entertained at dinner both by the King and by the Prime Minister, Signor Crispi, and was also invested with the cross of the Royal Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus. On his return to Massowah his position was stronger than ever, and it is difficult to imagine how much longer his villany might not have con-

ing native personages who had taken part in the

on his return to Massowan his position was stronger than ever, and it is difficult to imagine how much longer his villany might not have continued had not the Italians arranged to march to Adowah, the ancient capital of Tigre, and to effect a meeting there with the Emperor Menelek. The latter was to arrive there at the same time and was to be solemnly crowned with the magnificent jewelled gold regalia presented for the purpose by King Humbert. The Italian army reached Adowah in safety, but found that Menelek and his army were still two days' march from the place. Within twenty-four hours, however, the Italians left the city without waiting for his arrival and were scurrying back as fast as they could to Massowah. The cause of this sudden and unexpected retreat was a message which had been received to the effect that a conspiracy had been discovered, which aimed both at the massacre of all foreigners at Massowah and at the surprise and annihilation of the Italian army on its way back to the coast after the coronation. had been discovered, which aimed both at the massacre of all foreigners at Massowah and at the surprise and annihilation of the Italian army on its way back to the coast after the coronation of Menelek at Adowah. On his arrival at Massowah, General Oreco found that Monssa, his most trusted adviser and confidant, was a prisoner heavily shackled on board the man-of-war Garibaldi, at anchor just outside the harbor. It appeared that a couple of days after the departure of the General to meet Menelek, an Arab had been arrested by the Italian gendarmes for some petty offence. Finding that the man cast anxious glances at an amulet on his arm, the suspicion of the gendarmes was aroused and they attempted to take it from him. In despair the Arab thrust it into his mouth and tried to swallow it, but was prevented from doing so, and the amulet was secured by the Italians. It was found to contain a letter addressed by Moussa to the hostile Abvassinian chiefs Ras Alula and Ras Mangacha, informing them of the best time and place to surprise the Italian army on its march and also stating that all arrangements had been made by him with the Emir Kantibbe, the chief the tribe of Habbao Arabs, for the surprise and capture of Massowah. The two onslaughts were to have taken place at the sume hour. The capture of Massowah would have been easy, for almost the entire garrison was absent from the place with General Orero at Adowah. Moussa's letter likewise alluded to

would have been easy, for almost the entire garrison was absent from the place with General Orcrost Adowah. Mousa's letter likewise alluded to the fact that the Dervishes were to avail themselves of the occasion to capture the city of Kerne from the Italians.

The fortunate discovery of this letter frustrated the entire conspiracy. Both Mousas Bey and the Emir Kantibbe were tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be hanged. King Humbert was, however, prevailed upon to commute their sentences to imprisonment for life, mainly on the ground that, as capital punishment had been in

abolished in Italy, it would scarcely be proper to inflict it in the colonies. Moussa has therefore for the third time escaped the execution of the death penalty pronounced upon him. Meanwhile death penalty pronounced upon him. Meanwhile the greatest disorder prevails in Abyssinia. Emperor Menelek, finding that the Italians had withdrawn from Adowah, declined to proceed thither and decided to forego his coronation there. After consulting with the rebel chiefs, and withdrew withdriving to subdue them. He returned to Shoat control of the co out trying to subdue them. He returned to Shoa and sent a letter to General Orero, in which he declared that urgent domestic affairs required his presence at home, and that he had entrusted full powers to represent him in all dealings with the Italian Government to the rebel Ras Mangacha, the very same man who was to have surprised General Orero on his march from Adowah to Mas-

There is something peculiarly appropriate in the fact that the leading general and vassal sovereign of the Emperor of Abyssinia, who claims to be able to trace his descent in an unbroken line to the Biblical Queen of Sheba, should be a woman. The lady is Queen Jostero Mastero, and she commands the magnificent Gella cavalry division of Menelek's army. A member of the warlike Galla nation, she first became connected with the Abyssinian Empire in a rather peculiar manner, in 1887. It was just about that time that Prince Area Selassie, the only son and heir apparent of the late Negus Johannes, was sojourning with his tutor and mentor, General, or "Ras," Michael, in the town of Sulul, on the Gallo-Abyssinian border, where he happened to contract an intimacy with the only son of the Gallo Queen. On one memorable day, when a fair was being held in the town, the two young princes amused themselves by performing divers feats of equestrianism, among others that known as tent pegging, in which the rider transilves with his lance a tent peg stuck ir the ground while dashing post at full gallop. The young son of the Galla Queen greatly excelled in this particular form of sport and left Prince Area Selassie far behind. The latter, goaded to fary by the jeers which his frequent failures to touch the peg excited among the onlockers in the market-place, at length ended by drawing his revolver and firing point blank at the Queen's son, who only escaped with his life, and sustained several scrious wounds. On becoming aware of the treatment to which her boy had been subjected, the Galla Queen with his life, and sustained several serious wounds. On becoming aware of the treatment to which her boy had been subjected, the Galla Queen became greatly enraged, and vowed vengeance. She immediately caused the tam-tam to be sounded, and having summoned a body of 3,000 cavalry to arms, placed herself at their head, and three days later inflicted such a lesson on the arrogant Prince Area as he was not likely to forget. Three hundred of his followers and adherents were massacred in cold blood by her mounted warriors, and the young Imperial Prince was subjected to most ignominious treatment before being allowed by the Queen to take his departure from the district.

Curiously enough, his father, the fanatic old

was subjected to most ignominious treatment fore being allowed by the Queen to take his departure from the district.

Curiously enough, his father, the fanatic old Negus John, instead of taking steps to punish the good lady for her conduct toward the Imperial had, determined to win her over to his side. He was shrewd enough to realize that such a dashing cavalry general would be more preferable as friend than as foe. He therefore lost no time in contracting an offensive and defensive alliance with her, almost overwhelmed her with honors, presents and dignities, and finally entrusted her with the command of his magnificent cavalry, which is recruited mainly from the members of the Galla tribe, which is renowned throughout the world for its superb equestrianism and for its perfect physique. It was at the head of the Imperial cavalry that she took part in the 1888 campaign against the Italians, and it is she who was held responsible for the terrible massacre of the Araband Mussulman inhabitants of the district of Ailet, who were rightly or wrongly suspected of entertaining sympathies for the Italians.

Emperor John was subsequently speared to death by the Soudanese dervishes in the battle of Metemmeh, his only son having come to an untimely end some six months previously by means of poison, which is believed to have been administered by one of the principal officers of the army, possibly by the Galla Queen herself. She has, therefore, given her allegiance to the new Emperor, or Negus, Meuelek, and constituted not only one of the most picturesque but also the most important feature of the army with which the Ethiopian monarch marched toward Adowah. Although no longer young, her appearance is asserted to have retained a certain number of

most important feature of the army with which the Ethiopian monarch marched toward Adowah. Although no longer young, her appearance is as-serted to have retained a certain number of charms, among which may be included a most commanding and in practice. ommanding and impressive carriage and prese Her apparel is magnificent, according to Abys-sinian notions, and her wrists, ankles, throat and hair are decked with gold anulets and jewels. She is always splendidly mounted on a horse, which she rides seated astride, man-fashion, and which she manages with marvellous skill.

HE HAD BEEN UNDER THE ENEMY'S FIRE

BUT ONCE THE RIFLES OF HIS OWN SOLDIERS COVERED HIM, AND NEVER BEFORE WAS HE SO PRIGHTENED.

"Was I ever afraid in battle?" said an English Many times. But there are different kinds of fright. I have served in India, in Egypt and in Western Africa, but the worst 'funk' I was ever in was when there was no enemy within thousands of miles of me.

cruits en our hands, the rawest, greenest recruits you never preached, has for many years beer, dis-I was drilling them in rifle p orders with precision. In fact, one could never be sure whether they would fire when you wanted them o present, or present when you wanted them to fire.
"I had been sending them through a practice one

afternoon, and they were so terribly stupid that I got into a vile humor. The day was fearfully warm, and the sun heat down so fiercely that my horse, a wicked brute, got into almost an ungovernable temper. I of the Confession of Faith, with special refersat on my horse at the right of the squad, and was ences to sections 3, 4, 6, and 7. But the Assemgiving them volley practice at long range. When my patience was entirely gone, the men seemed to gain a little sense, and begat to fire with rapidity and accuracy. Things were running as smoothly as clockwork, and I was soon soothed into cheerfulness des-pite the heat. Not so my horse. He was never more

"We were getting along so well by this time that

"We were getting along so well by this time that it was 'Ready: Present! Fire?' and the volley would ring out like a single report.

"Once I cried out 'Ready!' and the work was as pretty as that of veterans.

"Present,' and every rifle went up to shoulders in perfect form. At the very instant I was about Is say 'Fire?' my feetting horse boiled, cutting directly across the range. I was not twenty feet from the squad. My eye caught the glittering rifles levelled right at me, and instinctively I closed my eyes and ducked my head. If you know what British soldlers are you can imagine my feelings, my terrible fear, for as I said before, I was never before in such a 'finik,' I knew that if I opened my mouth those recruits would riddle my body with rifle balls, for they were expecting the word 'Fire!' and probably would have taken any sound for that. My desire to cry out 'As you were!' to get the rifles off my body, was so great that I had to clench my teeth to keep from crying out. Of course the whole thing took only a few seconds,but it was many minutes longer than that to me,

"When my plunging horse had carried me from before the motionless rifles, I managed to wheel him. As he came around I cried 'Fire!' and every one of those stolid men obseved the command with absolute precision. That assured me all the more that had I opened my mouth while crossing their range I should have been a dead man, for they were not drilled sifferent order at the list instant, and yet followed one's words with a blind idelity.

"I have often thought," added the officer with a

fidelity. "I have often thought," added the officer with a

WHERE TOMMY CAN BE HAPPY.

"Yes, sir, the whole country feeds New York, and

New York feeds Brooklyn."

The real estate agent was comfortably scated in a big office chair, with his thumbs thrust into the armholes of his waistcoat. He continued:

"Every year since the Bridge was built a large

number of families have migrated from their number of families nave intracted from their hales. New-York to houses that they have bought in Brooklyn. The number that went over the Bridge this year was large. Of course, some continue to live in flats after they get to Brooklyn, but these gain little by the change, for the rent of flats is nearly as high in Brooklyn as in New-York. of flats is nearly as high in Brooklyn as in New York. Houses, though, can be bought there for half what they can here. One does not have to cover a lot with gold to buy it in Brooklyn. There are a great many people who are ambilious and thrifty who do not leel contented until they can find a chance to buy a house for their children to grow up in. Do you know—

a house for their children to grow up in. Do you know.

And here the real estate man stopped and looked meditatively toward the wall. He seemed to be looking through the wall as far away as the New-Hampshire hills at the least.

Do you know, I believe that people who were born in the country and spent their childhood there have a stronger liking for a home that they can call their own than people who are born in a city. A New-Yorker is a cosmopolitan. He sleeps in one place and eats in two or three other places, and he does not know whether he lives in a restaurant or a flat, or a house or a hotel. But the man from the New England hills wants to own his own home, and he seems to be able to find it in Brooklyn. These people do not care so much for th theatre as they care for gooseberries and giving little Tommy a chance to make mind pies in the back yard. The family live in their cosey little brownstone house that cost \$6,000 or \$7,000 and are happy. Many families, too, go to New-Jersey towns and to Westchester County, but a large proportion of those who go return to the city when frost comes, Brooklyn is an all-the—car-round place.

REVISION.

HISTORY OF THE MOVEMENT.

Not merely Presbyterians, but Christians of every name, are interested in the great controversy over confessional revision which has been going on in the Presbyterian Church during the past year, and which will culminate in the General Assembly of the Church to meet in Saratoga on Thursday of this week. There are two reasons for the widespread interest in this question. the first place, the Presbyterian Church is, of all rooms where his shill is unknown, and where, by conthe Protestant denominations, perhaps, the most conservative in clinging to its old beliefs and old traditions. This is so much the case that the present general movement in favor of revising and possibly dropping some of the old beliefs comes on the public as a surprise. In the second place the revision agitation has become something more than a denominational question, because it indicates an settling of old ideas and old beliefs in all the Churches. The remarkable and unsuspected growth of the desire for revision in the Presbyterian Church is not a speradic fact; much less is it an accident. It is most intimately related to the whole onward movement of modern Church is, it has found itself compelled to go with the mighty and resistless current of modern down this current as swiftly as have some other bodies. But that its movement has been considerable is now evident to all. And this is why all Christians and, indeed, all intelligent men, follow the movement with such interest. If conservatism itself has slipped from its moorings they say, what is to be the ultimate resting place of those Churches which long ago bade

ing debate on revision, there are large numbers of people who have only a vague idea as to what is to be revised and just how the present revision movement originated. A brief explanation as to both these points will therefore be in torns

is, the Confession of Faith adopted by the Westminster Assembly of Divines, on the 4th of December, 1646. This famous synod of Calvinistic the ologians was called together by the Long Parliament on July 1, 1643, and remained in session till February 22, 1649. Some of the members belonged to the Church of England, but most of League and Covenant," already adopted in Scotland, and put forth a Directory for Public Wor-But its most important work was the found influence on Presbyterianism throughout the world, and which may almost be said to have created a distinct type of religious life This confession was finally adopted in August These formularies have been adopted with slight the world. The Shorter Catechism was intro duced into New-England by the Puritans, and formed the basis of the celebrated New-England Primer, which for nearly two centuries was the only recognized book of instruction for the young

It has been said that the Westminster Confession is not formally a Calvinistic creed. This is not help putting a good deal of it into their creed could conscientiously subscribe to it. It is als indicating that it is the final utterance on the subject of Christian belief. But whether rightly or wrongly, it has been so regarded by a vas their revenence for it by saying that it is simply a statement in brief of the teaching of Scripture view of it, and so believing, they naturally look upon those who desire to revise or modify the Confession as ene nies of the faith.

Confession in order to bring it more in harmon, "I was a captain at the time and was stationed at of election, the salvation of unbaptized infants Port Royal, Jamaica. We had just got a lot of re and the fate of the heathen to whom Christ was to 1888 it was not for a moment suspected that there was any desire for revision in the Presby terian Church in this country. But in that year an overture was presented to the General Assem-bly from the Presbytery of Nassau, Long Island asking that "proper steps be taken for a revision of the third enapter (Of God's Eternal Decree bly was preoccupied with its centennial celebra tion, and did not take much interest in the matter. In fact it came very near being shelved, and it was only by accident, so to speak, that the friends of the overture secured a reference of the question to the next General Assembly. During the intervening year the Nassau Presbytery, by circular letters, sought to in-terest other presbyteries in the question, and as a result of this fifteen of the 211 presbyteries sent up an overture on the question. Of these fif-teen, four were from New-York, two from Texas, one each from Colorado, Nebraska and Iowa, and the remainder from the older West. The really influential presbyteries, so called, were not found among these fifteen. And apparently no great Church leader was at the head of the movement. Nevertheless, the fifteen overtures attracted the attention of the General Assembly, and the com-mittee to which they were referred presented the following report, which was adopted:

Whereas, Overtures have come to this General Assembly from fifteen presbyteries, viz.: Mattoon, Bellefontaine, Lake Superior, Boulder, Portsmouth, Des Moines, Dayton, Gereva, Nebraska City, Lansing, Troy, Trinity, Logansport, Austin and Syracuse, asking for some revision of the Confession of Faith; and "Whereas, in the opinion of many of our ministers and people, some forms of statements in our Confession of Faith are liable to misunderstanding, and expose our system of doctrine to unmented

and expose our system of doctrine to unmerited

and expose our system of doctrine to immerited criticism; and

Whereas, Before any definite steps should be taken for the revision of our standards, it is desirable to know whether there is any general desire for such revision; therefore

Resolved, That this General Assembly overture to the presbyteries the following questions:

1. Do you desire a revision of the Confession of Faith?

The history of the movement during the last year is familiar to all. The strength of the desire for revision has simply amazed every one, even those who thought they knew all the currents of thought in the Church. The revisionists themselves, in their most enthusiastic moments, never dared to hope for such a result. Many of them, indeed, looked for no immediate action on the part of the Church, and had laid

Many of them, indeed, looked for no immediate action on the part of the Church, and had laid out for themselves a programme of agitation extending possibly over many years. And now at the end of only one year, an overwhelming majority of the Presbyteries of the Church ard loudly demanding revision, the great and influential Presbytery of New-York standing at the head of the column.

A few predictions may be safely made in regard to the discussion of the question in the coming General Assembly. First, the debate will mark an era in the history of American Presbyterianism. Secondly, it any revision is made, it will be the result of a compromise between the revisionists and the anti-revisionists, in which neither will get just what they want. And thirdly, the Church will not only survive this agitation, but will, in the end, be the stronger because of it. For, as a result, it will be brought into closer touch with the living present, without being cut off from the venerable traditions of the past. To revise a creed is not to repudinte it, but rather to make it the last in the chair and try to appear to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to keep himself from going to pay attention and to stick plays to be a test of the presiding di

more perfect expression of the Church's thought. And to that result the present revision movement in the Presbyterian Church tends.

NEW-JERSEY'S CHAMPION POOL "SHARP."

HE MAKES A GOOD LIVING BY DUPING MEN

WHO THINK THEY CAN HANDLE A CUE. New-Jersey has the honor, among others, of pos sessing the champion pool "sharp." A pool "sharp" is an expert player who frequents pool and billiard realing his real powers as a player, he can invelgle young men into betting, when, of course, he wins their money easily. Sometimes a really acute "sharp" can coneral his skill until he has won every dollar to be had in the place. Not a few of them whom they have persuaded to drink too much, and behalf of the unfortunate criminals and the abolition who thus fall all the more readily into a trap laid for them. Such victims, probably, would not bet a penny if soher, but when drunk they will risk and lose their last dollar. The New Jersey man is the king of pool "sharps." He is a German who once upon a time was a member Francisco.

and looks like anything but an expert with the cue.

been in the country more than a few years—not long speaks with the facility of his mother tongue.

"In discussing this question," said Mr. Hiller a few days ago: "There are many things to be connough, in fact, to get used to American cus-oms. He speaks with a German accent few days o pronounced that one might think he had only sidered. the large towns of the State, but does not find a people who, like our own, are sensitive to bitter, there is what is called an "open" game—that is, where any one can join in the game, subject in case of leading to an assessment of 5 cents for each person one another and misinterpret their respective actions. playing—the "sharp" walks up to the table and remarks: "I tink I like to try dot game." Usually his proposition with smiles, and at once have a lot of fun at his expense. He looks, acts and talks so drolly that no one would suspect him of being a "sharp." When ie makes a shot he does it so awkwardly that all the ther players laugh and poke fun at him.

of cents to be put up by each player and won by the one who pockets the greater number of balls, That would result in exposure at once. would it do for him to win every game, for that, too, would it do for him to win every game, for that, too, would "give him away." He halances the game in such a way that he loses only a triffe when he loses and wins largely when he is victorious. His rentles to the witty sallies of the players are finny, and thus he keeps up the good humor of the crowd. Often side bets are offered, which he takes rejuctantly, but which bets are offered, which he takes rejuctantly, but which

THE NEW-YORK STARER.

in the heads of apparent sentlemen, some of obvious dudes and masters, some of lotterers and well dressed tramps. On the elevated half the men in the car will, at her approach, compose themselves into restrict attitudes and settle down to a good, long, comfortable stare. It would be rather difficult to say what is the most se which findewes them to indule in this singular pastine. Some raw young dades do it because it is English; some do it for devitry; some out of a bees dom which will seek any sensation as a relief; some hecause they admire or find something attractive in the face opposite.

There are many different ways of doing it. One set of men always stare over the tops of their papers, skyly, surreptitionally, rather coyly. Others fold the papers, class their hands over their causes, get into a nice, comfortable attitude and stare steadily, remorselessly, immovably, inwhichingly, admiringly. They will not move their eyes from the admired object for a half hour, and during that time they seem quite contented and happy. Others again stare fitfully, look all around the charmer in a circle, which, gradually narrowing, finally comes to a termination at her eyes. These look at the advertisements above her head, at the carpet beneath her feet, at the handle of her parasol, at the hand which holds it, at her cuff, her sleeve, her ear, her hair, her hangs, and then, of course suddenly, straight into her eyes. This is said to be the most disconcerting variety.

The same staring pees on everywhere—in the theaf, in all forms of public convexances, on ferry-

of course suddenly, straight into her eyes. This is said to be the most disconcerting variety.

The same staring goes on everywhere—in the theatre, in all forms of public convexances, on ferry beats, on popular promendes, at church, everywhere where men and women congregate in crowds. Some women's lives are appressed by it. They rarely good alone. Others, who are daring, fearless splitis, war with it and strive to turn the tables on their formenties. One girl, I remember, who could not help her red cheeks and big eyes, told me she had discovered a way of stopping it. She said:

"I go down in the elevated in the morning, and then you know the cars are full of men. Four or five of them, sitting opposite, begin their usual sport. I star and look unconclous, and let my eyes roam about in a vacant sort of way. Pre-early they fall on the five pairs of feet opposite. I gaze at them—at first absentity, their in surprise, then in harror. I stare at those feet as if I was petrified with surprise. We eyes grow bigger and bigger. I begin to glare like one who is paralyzed with awe and horror. I never raise my eyes or move them, but Just stare on as the men have been starting at me, but I make it appear that I have never in my whole existence seen such monstrous feet and that I am fascinated by them. Soon all the feet begin to move. Some are tracked under the seat, some are cired round each other, some are crussed. Then the men begin to move in the way measer. I them, soon all the feet begin to move. Some a tucked under the seal, some are curied move, some a tucked under the seal, some are curied round ear other, some are crossed. Then the men begin move, as if they are measy. They sit sideways, the sigh bondly, they pull up their coat-collars, the clear their throats, they look at the handles of their cares, they glance over their knees at the floor, a if they were hunting for something. As soon as they begin this, the day is mine. I caimly withdraw my eves, and sweeping them with a glance of calm and placid indifference, I turn away my head and they trouble me no more."

Washington letter in The Philadelphia Telegraph.

Washington letter in The Philadelphia Tergraph.

To preside over the senate is one of the leas profitable and least interesting occupations a publiman can have, especially when he has not the right to vote, but only to sit as a figure-head-a symbol of authority. The digatity of the position, of course makes it one that most any American citizen would be glad to occupy, but it is seldom the desire of either the Vice-President or the President protein, is cocupy the chair at all times during the session. centre the tree fresheld of times during the session occupy the chair at all times during the session for instance. If a speech is to be delivered by Mr Blair, or Mr. Call, or some other gentleman who prelongs the interest of his topic in diffused quantities through many hours, the presiding officer has not ing to do but to sit in the chair and try to appeat to pay attention and to keep himself from going to sleep.

PUNISHMENT IN SIBERIA.

A DEFENCE OF THE METHODS OF THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT.

H. W. HILLER SUPPORTS THE CZAR AND DE-

CLARES THAT THE NIHILISTS ARE NOT MADE TO SUFFER MORE SEVERELY

THAN THEY DESERVE.

The accounts of the "Siberian horrors" and the ter rible persecutions to which the political prisoners of Russia have been subjected have aroused widespread indignation in the people of the United States and Great Britain. The time is not far distant when two monster petitions signed by thousands of members of resort to even meaner methods. It is not unusual the Anglo-Saxon race will be sent to the court of St. Petersburg, begging for Imperial intercession in of a system of punishment in the prisons which, in the opinion of many, would have disgraced the period of

the Inquisition.

Russia, in this regard, however, is not without her their last dollar. In really first-class rooms Russia, in this regard, however, is not without her "sharps" are "spotted" and excluded from the apologists. The ardent defence of the Czar and his Government undertaken by the Princess Martha lectures in San Engalitcheff. in recent even gave rise the absurd of the New York police force, attached to the mounted suspicion in Western newspapers that she was a paid squad. Several years ago he used his pistol a little consistency of his Majesty to the United States, sent to conferely, the Commissioners thought, and he was counteract the effect of the lecures of Mr. Kennan distributed. It seems he had shot a and Mr. Armstrong. New-York has also a faithful deman while on duty, and while the evidence was such fender of the present regime in Russia. Although that he could not be convicted of a criminal offence.

H. W. Hiller, head of the Russian department of the circumstances led the Commissioners to believe Tiffany's store, may be accused of somewhat prothat the shooting would have been avoided by an nounced sympathy for Russia, his apology for Rus-

efficient and honorable officer. After leaving the force this man, still young, became an expert billiard A New-Yorker by birth, he spent twenty-three years and pool player, and he is to-day one of the most in Russia, beginning with the year 1854, and was one skilful manipulators of the liveries to be found out-side of the open professional ranks. He has wor, chough money to live on by his skill, and is still practising his scheme of alluring dupes with unabated Personally acquainted with many heroes of Siberian He wears shabby clothes of an old-fashioned cut, prisons. Since his return to America he has made almost annual visits to Enssia and kept abreast of one would take him for an immigrant who had not the developments in a country whose language he

The subject is one that covers a vast This rare gentus divides his time ground and concerns a people differing from us in manners, customs, institutions and traditious, yet unprofitable occasionally to pay a brief visit to sharp and caustic criticism. Neither is it in any ome of the livelier small towns. If it a pool room where way remarkable or unusual that people of different Americans know less about the true condition of Russia than about any other country of Europe. Until recent years it has been to the majority of them a scaled book which few men attempt to open.

"In subjecting the country to stinging criticism in should not be forgotten. Russia is following in the wake up other countries; it is at present behind the times. Two hundred and lifty years of Tartar oppression was a terrible burden to carry. It is an neumbus which ever since has weighed upon the breast of the country. That heathen oppression has been forgotten by the world; yet its effects would have been equally disastrous to France, Germany, England, or Italy. And where is the country which, during the last quarter of a century, has ad vanced so rapidly or emancipated itself so com-pletely from the manacles of tradition? Mighty have been her strides toward the universal goal of perfection.

It is folly to accuse him, personally, of cruelty, or ment is true. No man ever had a purer, truer love for his subjects, nor a more sincere desire to advance their interests and increase their general welfare. No living ruler is more deserving of respect. He is a their interests and increase their general welfare.

No living ruler is more deserving of respect. He is a man of strong passions, and, politically, has been the enigma of Europe. Not even Bismarck, with all his finesse, was able to tell it's plans or guess his inten-

"Those questions are more easily asked than answered. The world knows what Alexander did and tried to do for his people. He freed the serfs before the force the men were they followed her fing at her. This is carry which we have therefore confronted asure which we are therefore confronted asure which we are therefore confronted asure which we are the Englishman and and second. That walked unnoticed as the time of his people and alleviate their hardships, he was cruelly mardered after seven attempts upon his life had been made previously by people to whom he was the best of friends. His son attempts upon his life had been made previously by people to whom he was the best of friends. His son the throne imbared with the same love of staring male eyes some of them are en, some of obvious ers and well dessed men in the care will, yes into restful atti.

The world knows what Alexander did and tried to do for his people. He freed the serfs before we freed our slaves, introduced trial by jury, and at the time of his death had a utilize or size granting the people a representative Government. But what was his reward! Despite his efforts to hetter the condition of his people and alleviate their hardships, he was cruelly mardered after seven strength and incapable of misconstruction, as in all countries. Political exiles are criminals in the sight of the law, and amenable to all its penalities. There are no exceptions to this rule by right, although the politicals.

But what would happen in our prisons if a contition of the province where the flogging occurred, is, according to all that I have heard, a good, kind-hearted man, anomalous as that may seem.

Sum of the mark of first the first instance ever known of the force of the province where the flogging of female politicals.

But what would happen in our prisons if a contition of their condition as anxious for the area of the other woman to put should dare slap a keeper in the face! I need their hardships, he was cruelly mardered after seven sparsed the severest trials. joyment. It was but natural, too, that repressive measures were enacted when measures of freedom were

"The beginnings of Nihilism were innocent beginnings. A quarter of a century ago it was quite hair short and the boys who allowed it to grow long were Nihillsts. Any one who affected an unusual style or manner of dress bore the same name. It was looked upon as a joke and the epithet was not more offensive than that of bluestocking. However, things have changed; the movement has become a serious one.

"But with the Nihilists of to day I have no sym-

pathy. The methods they pursue and the means they adopt are wrong. I have never known one who propagandism has brought about. The leaders of the movement do not seek proselytes among men of mature years and cool fudgment. Such men do not mature years and conjugated. No; They send their emissaries into the best families of the Empire and seduce their girls and boys into Johning their ranks. Thousands of the good families of the Empire have reason to be filled with lasting bitterness against them because of this. The feelings and passions of the young are played upon. But such proselytes, many of whom I have questioned, have no idea of the fundamental tenets of their organization. I could respect them, as could all good Russians, it they sought their converts among the mature. Boys and girls do not accomplish reforms, many of them

and girls do not accomplish referms, many of them live to repent, however, their youthful follies. "While travelling to Moscow last spring, I made the acquaintance of a Russian professor who admitted that in his younger days he had been a rabid Nihilist. He had seen the error of his ways in time, but re gretted, even then, the fate of two boy companions who had been drawn into secret plots and sent to Siberia to muse upon their misguided zeal. A young sheria to muse upon their misginers zeat. A young friend of my own was placed under the care of a youthful school teacher who had imbibed, so to speak, Nihilistic sentiments. She was soon affected. But the school teacher went to Siberia afterward, married there and regained her senses. In letters to her former charge, she begged the young girl to forget her teachings, the evil and faisity of which she had realized with maturer judgment and advancing years. she too has now changed her views.

BRINGING THE QUESTION TO AMERICA-"These instances, showing that it is the young who are affected, as a rule, might be magnified almost indefinitely, but they will suffice to illustrate my point. They are influenced by the theatrical character of the agitation. Its secreey, too, lends it charms; it has the magical attraction of the forbidden fruit. What, I ask, would American fathers and mothers feel if they knew that their children were constantly exposed to the machinations and siren songs of such leaders; if they had the fear constantly before their eyes that their children might become converts to an organization which has renounced marriage and are ready to sacrifice their lives and their families to follow the dictates of men whose fundamental prin-ciple is systematic assassination, in their crusade against the powers that be? Who could have sympathy with such men or such women? 'To one not acquainted with the facts,' said a lady in St. Petersburg, last summer, 'the fate of Vera Sausulitch was burg, last summer, the late of vera satisfied was that of a martyr. But in passing that judgment upon her, the past was not considered. The world forgets the homes which she made desolate and full of mourning, by seducing from them nine young girls whom she fired with the fanatic fury of her class.'

"When once drawn into that vortex these young people are seldom reclaimed. I have talked with many of them, but the task was useless. They laughed at me when I asked them to discard their fantastic ideas of government, to go among the poor, to teach them thrift, to preach against the national curse of drunkenness. Such things were too prosaic. Martyrdom was made impossible by such a career. Can the Nihilists expect to force the Emperor into

their way of thinking by the dastardly course which they have adopted? Such people might accomplish wonders if they directed their enthusiasm, force and actions into the proper channel. This is not done. They remain conspirators against the Government. secret; they must be dealt with

as they deal with others. "But," continued Mr. Hiller, "Is the lot of those criminals sent to Siberia so terrible, so unenviable, so Stephen-like, as it has been painted? lived in Siberia; I have known convicts; I have had them in my service; I have listened to the stories of their prison life. I do not pretend to say that they lie in a bed of roses. But from my own knowledge and observation, I certainly believe that the treatment of convicts in Russia, considering the relative conditions, is no worse than their treatment here. We have different standards. What would

seem terrible to us would not be terrible to them. LIFE OF THE EXILES IN SIBERIA. "As far back as 1860, when travelling across Siberia, from st. Petersburg, I met troop after troop of convicts on their way to their place of exile. Even then, when talking with them, I never heard them complain of crucity. Yet, in those days they had to walk the entire way, while now they are car ried in steamers and carriages, and their treatment is

had to walk the entire way, while now they are carried in steamers and carriages, and their treatment is better. I lived for a short time within a short distance of the famous prison of Kara. Nothing was kept secret, the people discussed the place freely, but I heard no complaint of bad and brutal treatment, more than is heard from prisoners in any country.

It must be remembered that the men are often not confined. When at Irkutsk, I was taken sick. Upon recommendation of a friend, I invited an exiled physician to attend me. He was a Pole, and naturally litter against the Government of Russia. Despite the fact that he had been a conspirator (and might have been hanged in another country), he was exiled to Siberia, where he lived as a gentleman, and was allowed to practise his profession. Was that restriction? It was the same with others of his kind.

"In 1854 I made the acquaintance of Mr. Bestujeff, one of the conspirators at the time when Nicholas ascended the throne. He had been condemned to go to the mines for life, chained to a wheelbarrow, and many supposed he was serving out his sentence. It is true that he was chained to a wheelbarrow for one-half an hour, in order to fulfil the letter of his sentence. But beyond that he did his own sweet pleasure, and was a welcome guest and almost constant companion of the Governor-General. A few years afterward I met Zavaleshin, a fellow-conspirator with Bestujeff, who lived comfortably in a home of his own at Chetah, and spent his time in writing furious articles in "The Naval Gazette," denouncing the Administration in Siberia. Was that cenfinement!

"Another arch conspirator was Baukain, a professional revolutionist and enemy of existing powers. After a life fall of adventure and vicissitudes, he was sent to Siberia. But he lived as a prince and became, in fact, the social lifth of Nicolaefsky, whither permission was given to him to go from Irkutsk. He was placed unfuer few restrictions, was permitted to visit friends in neighboring towns, and was often the honore sent to Sheria. But he lived as a prince and became, in fact, the social lift of Nicolacksy, whither permission was given to him to go from Irkutsk. He was placed influer few restrictions, was permitted to visit friends in neighboring towns, and was often the visit friends in neighboring towns, and was often the honored guest of the Governor. His word was considered sufficient. One morning he went, by permission, on a Government steamer to the coal mines in Dwina, promising, of course, to return. While there, however, he boarded an American vessel and landed sogge time later in San Francisco. Knowing the unrestricted life which he led in Siberia, you can judge of my surprise when a year of so after his escape I read long articles in the American press recounting the crueities which he had suffered and the hardships to which he had been subjected in the land of the exiles. The tales were harrowing indeed. That is a sample of the misrepresentations which are inflicted upon the Americans. I have lost confidence in all such tales.

THE RUSSIANS ARE KIND-HEARTED.

"The present accounts of Siberian horrors with two months," said Mr. Hiller, "would seem to indithat the 'politicals' more severely than was formerly the case. It is possible that Russian officials in charge of the criminals have become more cruel, but that I doubt. By nature the Russian is not cruel. On the contrary, he is one of the kindest and best-hearted of men. But if a stricter code is now in force, it is

men. But if a stricter code is now in force, it is either because the criminals have abused their too lenient treatment heretofore, or because such mild measures have lost their efficacy, and more stringent measures have become a necessity."

"Does Madame Tschebrikova deserve the sympathy which has been lavished upon her!" asked Mr. Hiller. "In all her actions she seems to have been guided by a love of theatrical display. Why did she publish her letter on the eve of her departure for St. Petersburg, when she knew that Siberia would be the reward of her temerity! The reason is platn.

"The flogging of Madame Sihida and the forcing of her friend to strip in the presence of soldiers are acts which God forbid that I should attempt to defend.

tions. Yet the world wonders at his apparent pro-crastination, and asks why he does not grant re-forms for which it believes his people are clamoring. "Those questions are more easily asked than answered. The world knows what Alexander did and tried to do for his people. He freed the serts before we freed our slaves, introduced trial by lury and at

inals and writers, including stepniak, have all, with few exceptions, a decided Polish sound. The Poles hate Russia. They have always been at war either among themselves or with some one else. They become Nihilists, not from high-born pariotism, love of right and hatred of wrong, but from a desire to injure the country which has many of them under protection. Many Russians whom I know insist that Poles are at the bottom of the whole Nihilistic movement. It is to their interest to create discontent among the people. They have never ceased dreaming of a remnited Poland. To that end they strive. The Poles have always enjoyed great privileges in Russia, which, in fact, has been too lenient toward them. But this prevalence of Polish names casts a great shadow of doubt over the reports from Russia, when perused by one who knows them, understands their feelings and is cognizant of their theories and their ways.

SIBERTA NOT A DESERT.

SIBERIA NOT A DESERT. "It must be remembered, in considering this quesnecessary for me to speak of the physical condition of Siberia. Others have done that. Although ignorant people once believed it almost a desert land, they now know that parts of it are fertile and more agreeable than neighboring Canada. People have

they now know that parts of it are fertile and more agreeable than neighboring Canada. People have chosen it voluntarily as their permanent home. Existence is not only tolerable; it is enjoyable. Banishment to Siberia is not looked upon as such a terrible thing in Russia as it is in this country. It is one of their institutions to which 'distance does not lend enchaniment to the view."

"Yet, is it not a mild punishment, after all, for conspirators, for breakers of the law? We hang men who conspire against our Government, as do other countries of Europe. Yet Russia, as a rule, only sends them to Siberia. We hear, it is true, that many of them commit snicide. But that is due to other causes than cruelty. They have every means of taking their lives. Need it be asked how many snicides there would be in our prisons if the men and women had the opportunity to decide! But it is easy for wise people to say why don't the Russians do this or that? Cannot the same question be asked in regard to our own country? Are there not dark sides to be described if an emissary should be sent here for that purpose alone? I do not need to mention them. Are there not bright sides which may be overlooked?

"And yet, because a woman has been flogged, which I sincerely regret, two monster petitions are circulated in England and the United States for presentation to the Czar. Why this assumption of/moral perfection on our part! How long has it been since we flogged women by the score? Since when have we done such works of supercrogation that we can affort to criticiso and compel? Russia has always been our friend. This petition is a calumny upon a friendship of a hundred years, which has never wavered or been brokens! I trust it will never be received. The Russian is the we rarely hear the Russian side of the stories. Even Mr. Kennan himself, in the face of the prison, "Trepeat that Russia is not a Cropia. But neither is the terrible place which it has been painted. "I was never molested there, although I spoke as freely about the Governm

AN AVAILABLE EXPLANATION.

Prom The Detroit Free Frees.

A citizen was passing up Macombest, the other evening when a man rushed out on him from an alley and knocked him down, but had hardly done so before he "Really, now, I beg a thousand pardons. You are

said:

"Really, now, I beg a thousand pardons. You are not the man I was after."

"But you have bunged my eye for me," said the other as he got up.

"Yes, but it was through a mistake."

"But what am I to do!"

"Lay for some other fellow and black his eye."

"But I am no fighter. I never hit anybody in my life. When I go home with this my wife will want to know how it happened, and she won't believe that there was a mistake."

"Lay it to the police."

"How!"

"Why, say that you were waiting on the corner and a patrolman came up and gave you a whack."

"By George! but that solves the problem! One was around for place last week and notified her to remove a pail of ashes, and she hit him with a tomate cam. She'll believe it quicker'n scat, and she's just the woman to go down and blow up the superintendent. Much obliged for your kindness, sir. This may be a blessing in disguise."